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IT'S TIME FOR "RIP 2" AND THE GANG MEETS SEVERAL DINOSAURS IN THIS EPISODE. WE'RE DELIGHTED WITH THE RESPONSE TO" RIP 1". IF THIS KEEPS UP, I MIGHT DROP THE EXTRA COVER WORK. HERE ARE SOME OF THE LETTERS WE RECEIVED:

DEAR RICHARD CORBEN,

I HAVE JUST FINISHED READING "RIP IN TIME" AND IT'S GREAT TO SEE THAT THE FANTAGOR PRESS IS STILL ALIVE AND KICKING. A GREAT START OF A STORY BY THE BEST TEAM IN THE BUSINESS. I LOVED THE CINEMATIC APPROACH TO THE INTRODUCTION. THE TRANSITIONAL SCENES USING THE WATCH, CLOCK AND ALTIMETER WERE GREAT. HOW DID YOU ACHIEVE THAT EFFECT? PLEASE CONTINUE TO DO MORE COMICS.

WOODY COMPTON
TALLAHASSEE, FL

I LOVE COMICS AND I'LL KEEP DOING THEM AS LONG AS I CAN. THE DISSOLVE EFFECT WAS DONE PHOTOGRAPHICALLY BY DOUBLE EXPOSING ONE PANEL OVER ANOTHER WHICH IS SIMILAR TO THE WAY IT'S DONE IN THE MOVIES.

DEAR RICHARD & BRUCE,

WELL, YOU SURE COULDN'T DO BETTER THAN TO HAVE BRUCE JONES WRITE THE STORY. IN MY MEAGER OPINION, THIS GUY IS NOTHING SHORT OF A PHENOMENON. FOR SHEER VARIETY OF STORY (GOOD, ORIGINAL STORIES) BRUCE SEEMS UNPARALLELED AND "RIP IN TIME" SEEMS TO BE NO EXCEPTION. FIRST, A PLAINLY ENTERTAINING, OPEN-ENDED BASIC PLOT (SOME DEJA VU TO "THE TIME TUNNEL" TV SERIES OF YEARS AGO), LIVELY CHARACTERS AND ENOUGH PLOT-TWISTS TO ENSURE THE READER NEVER GETS BORED. (I MEAN IT'S BIZARRE ENOUGH TO HAVE A STOLEN X-54 LOST IN THE TIMESTREAM, BUT A CHALLENGER, OR IS THAT A CHARGER, BESIDES? YOW!)

I HOPE THAT SOON YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GO TO COLOR. OR IS IT YOUR PLAN TO MAINTAIN THE B/W FORMAT? AND WHAT THE HECK IS THE PROCESS CALLED BY WHICH THE CURRENT SHADING IS DONE? ANYWAY, I'VE ALWAYS FELT THAT A GOOD COLORIST DOES YOUR ART A LOT OF JUSTICE. SO HERE'S ONE VOTE FOR COLOR.

FRANKLY, IF I WAS TO HAVE ANY COMPLAINT AT ALL, IT WOULD BE WITH THE PRINTER. THERE SEEMS TO BE A SLIGHT PROBLEM WITH CERTAIN PAGES BEING FADED TO THE POINT THE WORDS WERE DIFFICULT TO READ. AND A COUPLE OF PAGES THAT WERE WRINKLED (TO THE POINT WHERE THERE WERE GAPS IN THE INKING).

OTHER THAN THIS RELATIVELY MINOR POINT, I HAVE TO SAY YOU HAVE A TOP-NOTCH PUBLICATION ON YOUR HANDS. CONTINUED SUCCESS WITH YOUR "INDEPENDENCE"."

CHARLIE WILSON
OKLAHOMA CITY, OK

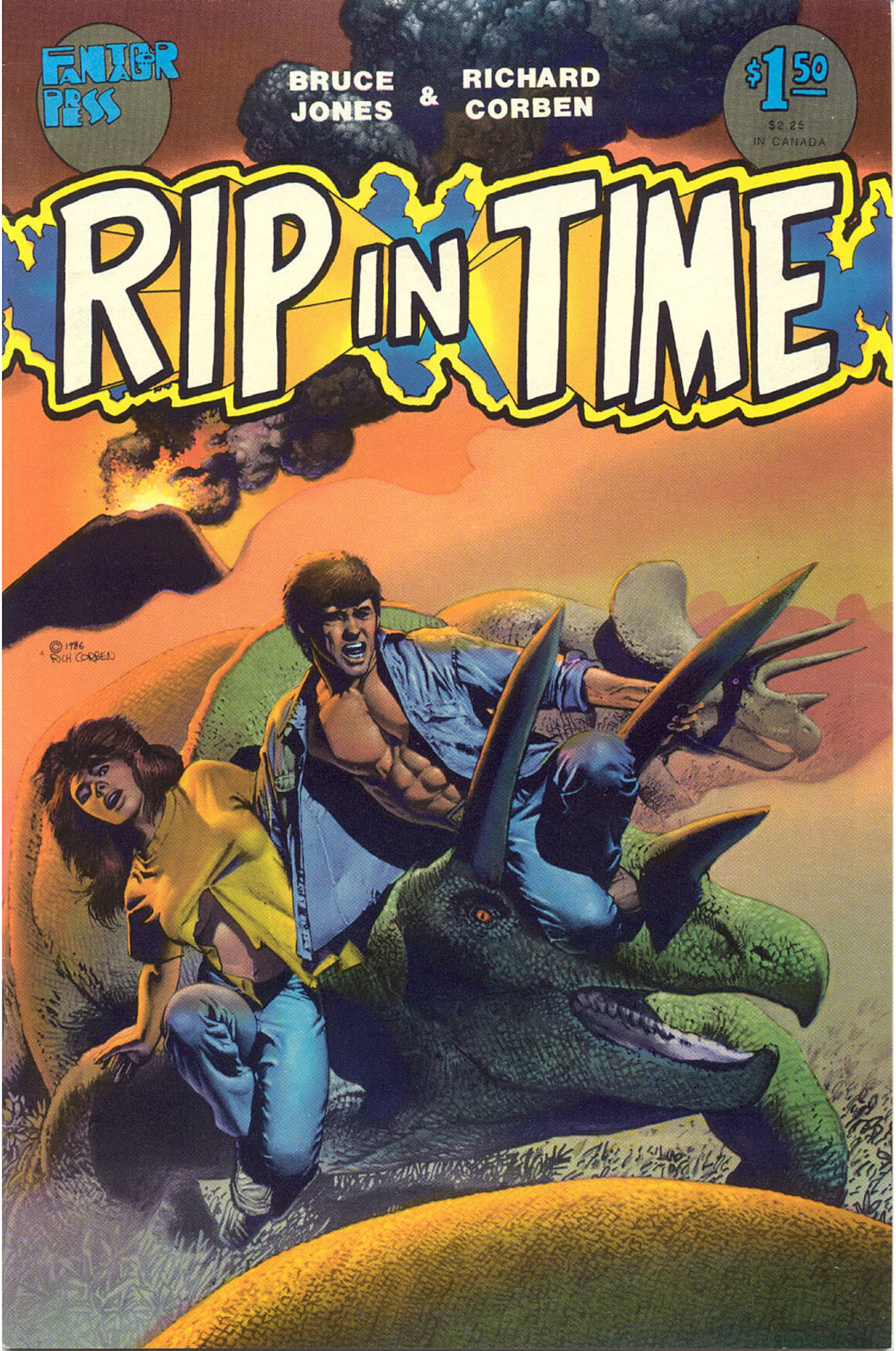
"RIP IN TIME" WILL BE COMPLETED IN BLACK AND WHITE. THE DRAWINGS ARE DONE IN PEN AND INK WITH GRAY PENCIL MODELING. THE TONES WERE ADDED WITH A TWO STEP OVERLAY. WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PUBLISH A COLOR SERIES NEXT YEAR.

DEAR BRUCE AND RICH,

WHEN THE NAMES BRUCE JONES AND RICHARD CORBEN ARE CONNECTED WITH A STORY, ONE CAN USUALLY EXPECT GRATUITOUS --AND USUALLY GRAPHIC-- SEX

LETTERS CONTINUED ON THE INSIDE BACK COVER...

RIP IN TIME
SERGEANT SCULLY, ARE YOU THERE? (CRACKLE-SNAP-RAENIE) --AN YOU (CRACKLE-SNAAAK!) --EAR ME? (CRACKLE)
SHOOT IT! SHOOT IT!
(CRACKLE) SCULLY! CAN Y-- (CRACKLE -POP)...
HE'S NOT ANSWERING! TRY ANOTHER BAND, PETRIE!
YESSIR!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BRUCE JONES & RICHARD CORBEN
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$2.25 IN CANADA
RIP IN TIME
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Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Rip In Time #2

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2 - Letters
3 - Rip In Time
23 - Richard Corben Art Prints
25 - Going Home
33 - It's Time
34 - Corben Studios Order Form
35 - Letters Continued; Coming In The Next Issue
36 - Richard Corben Art Prints

Artists:

Richard V. Corben - 1-22(a,s+), 23-24, 25-32, 34-36
Bruce Jones - 3-22(s+)
Ed Faust - 25-32(s+)
Jan Strnad - 33(t)
Woody Compton - 2(letter)
Charlie Wilson - 2(letter)
Dave Merkebile - 34(letter)
Malcolm Warren - 34(letter)

Comments:

n/a

SHOOT IT --NOW!
WHACK!
YOU IDIOT! WHY DIDN'T YOU FIRE?
I ONLY HAVE FOUR BULLETS. AND I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE'RE GOING TO BE HERE.
YEAH, WELL YOU THINK PRETTY STUPID FOR A COP!
THAT THING COULD HAVE KILLED US! AND YOU JUST STOOD THERE WITH THAT STUPID COP-LOOK ON YOUR STUPID COP F--
SNAP
THWAP
EEEEEEEEEEE
SWAK!
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!

...UHH...
...DARLENE?...
EEEEEEEEEEEEE!
DARLENE?
EEEEEEEE!
SHE'S TOO HEAVY FOR IT! IT CAN'T GET ANY ALTITUDE!
BLAM!

KA-KRUNCH
CRUNCH!
THUMP!
DARLENE?...CAN YOU HEAR ME?...
UH!
PUNT
BLUMPH!

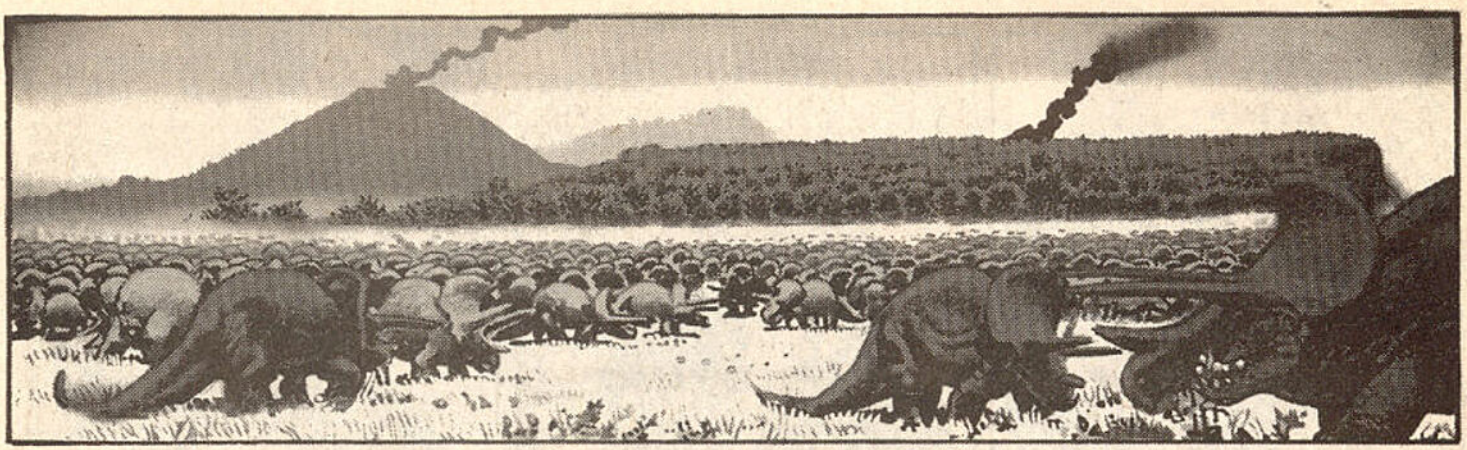
WELL THAT'S A HELL OF A WAY TO SAY 'THANK YOU' AFTER I --UH!
KRAK!
AGH!
UHH!
CRACK!
SNAP
AGH!
EE-HAUGH!
WHIP
NO!
KER-SPLASH!

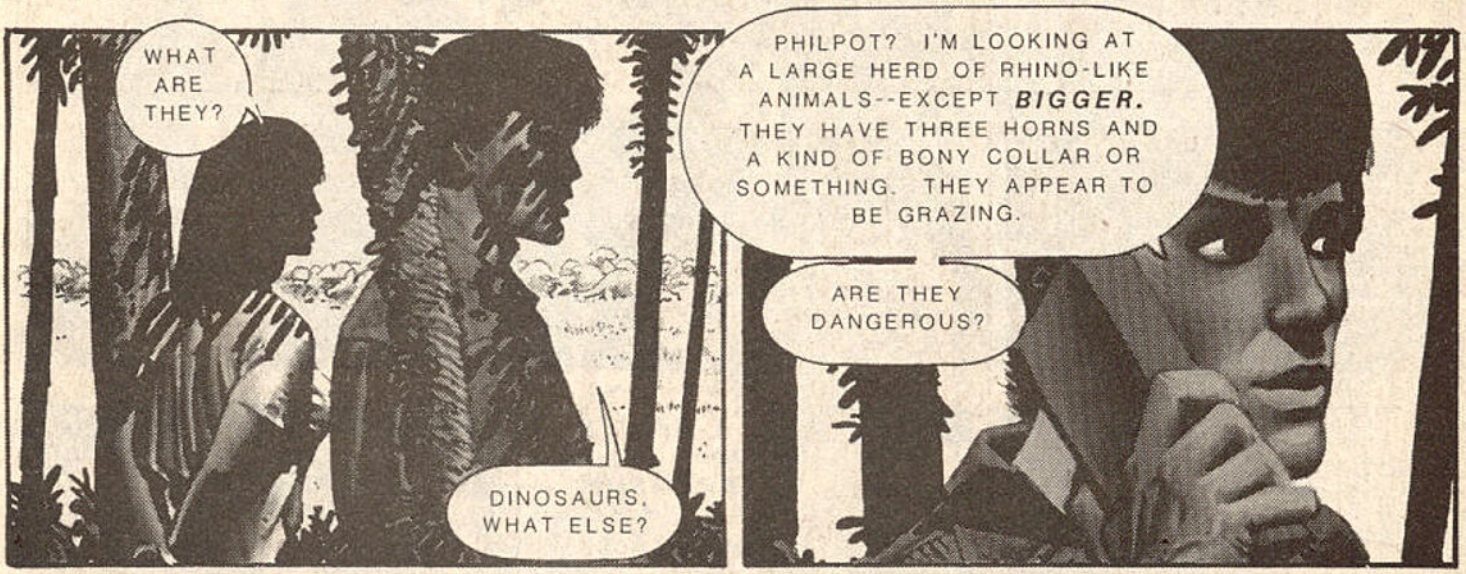
SPLUSHES
(COUGH!-COUGH) (HACK!)
PHILPOT? YOU STILL THERE?
(COUGH-COUGH!)
(CRACKLE) SCULLY? WHAT HAPPENED?
NEVER MIND THAT, JUST TELL ME WHERE WE ARE.

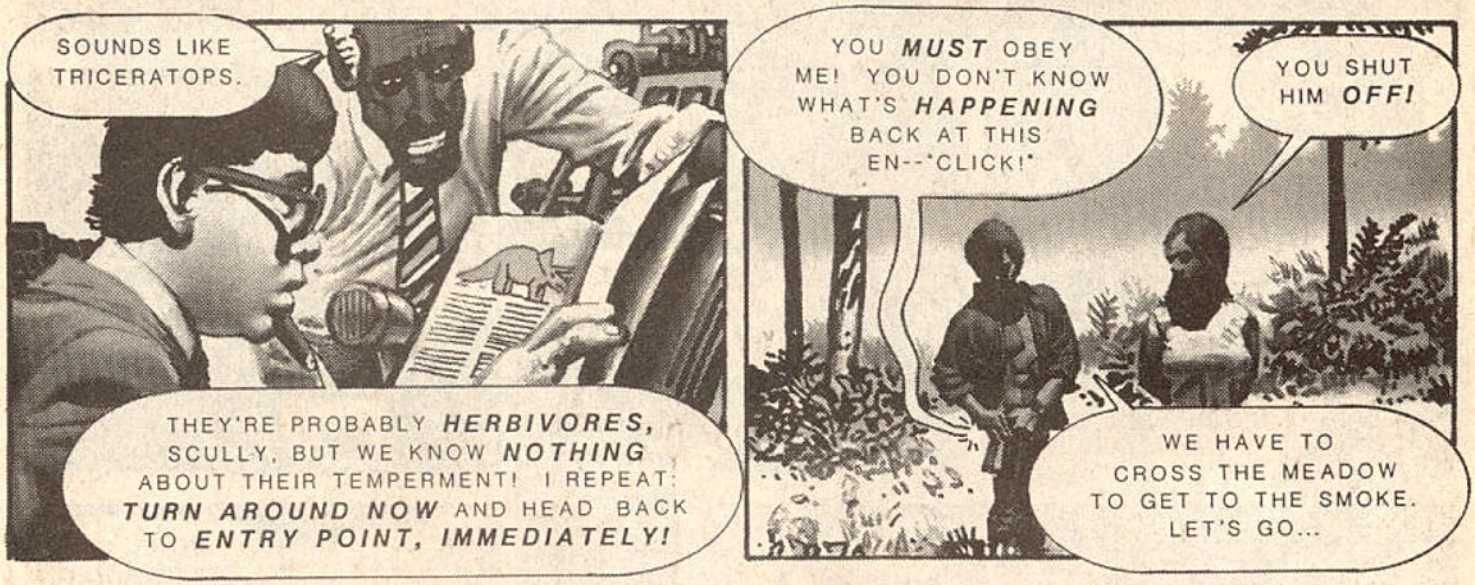
KA WHOOM!
YOU STILL ALIVE, SWEET-BUNS?
YOU *MUST* STAY WHERE YOU ARE, SERGEANT SCULLY! YOU *CAN'T* KNOW THE DANGERS OF THAT ERA!
LOOK, DOC, PREHISTORIC WORLD OR NOT, SOMEBODY MADE OFF WITH MY FIANCEE-- I CAN'T JUST STAND AROUND AND SWAT MOSQUITOS.
AS SOON AS WE REPAIR THE TIME-HOOP, WE'LL SEND SOMEONE *IN* FOR YOU! IT'S *IMPERATIVE* YOU DON'T GO *TRAMPING* AROUND IN--
IS THAT A FIRE?...

...THIRTY-SIX, THIRTY-SEVEN, THIRTY-EIGHT! THAT GLOVE COMPARTMENT OF YOUR BOYFRIENDS HAD A FULL BOX! THAT PLUS THE FOUR IN HIS POLICE REVOLVER MAKES FORTY-TWO! WE'RE WELL ARMED!
AND ALL HE'S GOT IS WHAT'S LEFT IN THAT OLD .45 OF MINE!
HE'LL KILL YOU ANYWAY...
YEAH? REAL DIRTY HARRY IS HE, YOUR OLD MAN?
HE'S JUST THE BEST COP IN L.A., THAT'S ALL. THE BEST.
SNAP
YEAH, WELL THIS AIN'T L.A. AND I AIN'T ONE OF HIS DRUGGED-OUT PURSE SNATCHERS. I'M SID RESNICK! I EAT FLATFOOTS LIKE YOUR BOYFRIEND FOR BREAKFAST!
BETTER GET YOUR BIB ON--THAT SMOKE SHOULD BRING RIP HERE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES...
OH, HE'LL COME ALL RIGHT--ONLY HE WON'T SHOOT CAUSE HIS SASSY LITTLE HIGH-TONE FIANCEE IS GONNA BE RIGHT BY MY SIDE ALL THE TIME!
--AND THE MINUTE HE POKES HIS GREASY LITTLE COPPER HEAD AROUND THE CORNER--
--I BLOW IT OFF HIS GREASY LITTLE COPPER SHOULDERS!

YER A COWARD AN A YELLOW-BELLY!
CLICK
I HOPE HE SHOOTS YOU IN THE GUT AND YOU CHOKE ON YER OWN PUKE!
MOVE!
(CRACKLE) SCULLY? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I'M TAKING RESNICK'S GIRLFRIEND WITH ME-- SHE'LL DIE IF I DON'T. THERE'S A FIRE UP AHEAD: MIGHT BE THE VEHICLE.
OH GOD...
THEY MAY HAVE WRECKED THE X-54...
THAT DOES IT-- PETRIE GET ME TURNBULL ON THE HORN.
WAIT A MINUTE! WE DON'T NEED GOVERNMENT INTERFERENCE! WE CAN HANDLE THIS!
REALLY, DOCTOR? WITH WHAT, OUR SLIDE RULES?
PETRIE, GET ME TURNBULL!
SENATOR TURNBULL? SHARON NELSON HERE... WE'VE RUN INTO A BIT OF A SNAG AT THE PROJECT. YESSIR. NO, I HAVE A PLAN, SIR. I'D LIKE YOUR PERMISSION TO CONTACT ROPER... YESSIR...THANK YOU, SIR.
PETRIE, GET ME VINCE ROPER, HIS NUMBER'S ON FILE...
YES, M'AM!
I WON'T LET THAT MANIAC INTO MY LAB...
FINE, DOCTOR-- I'LL ANSWER THE DOOR.




WHAT ARE THEY?
DINOSAURS. WHAT ELSE?
PHILPOT? I'M LOOKING AT A LARGE HERD OF RHINO-LIKE ANIMALS--EXCEPT ***BIGGER.*** THEY HAVE THREE HORNS AND A KIND OF BONY COLLAR OR SOMETHING. THEY APPEAR TO BE GRAZING.
ARE THEY DANGEROUS?


SOUNDS LIKE TRICERATOPS.
THEY'RE PROBABLY ***HERBIVORES,*** SCULLY, BUT WE KNOW ***NOTHING*** ABOUT THEIR TEMPERMENT! I REPEAT: ***TURN AROUND NOW*** AND HEAD BACK TO ***ENTRY POINT, IMMEDIATELY!***
YOU ***MUST*** OBEY ME! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S ***HAPPENING*** BACK AT THIS EN--"CLICK!"
YOU SHUT HIM ***OFF!***
WE HAVE TO CROSS THE MEADOW TO GET TO THE SMOKE. LET'S GO...

WALK SLOWLY... SHOW NO FEAR... LOOK STRAIGHT AHEAD AND KEEP QUIET...
THIS IS ***CRAZY...***

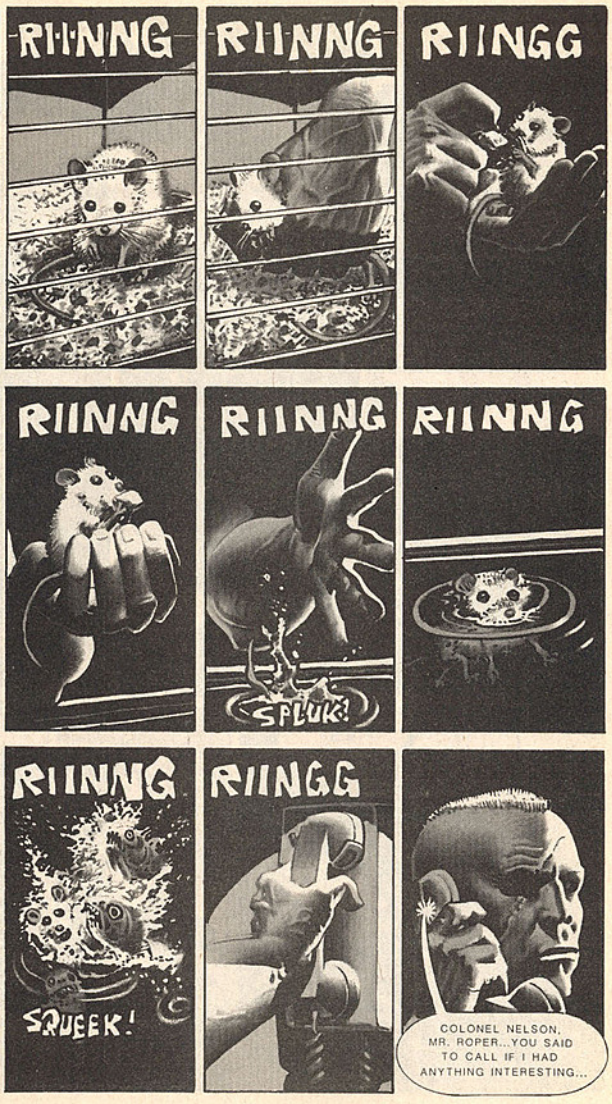
SNORT!
UH!
I'VE GOT YOU!--SH!

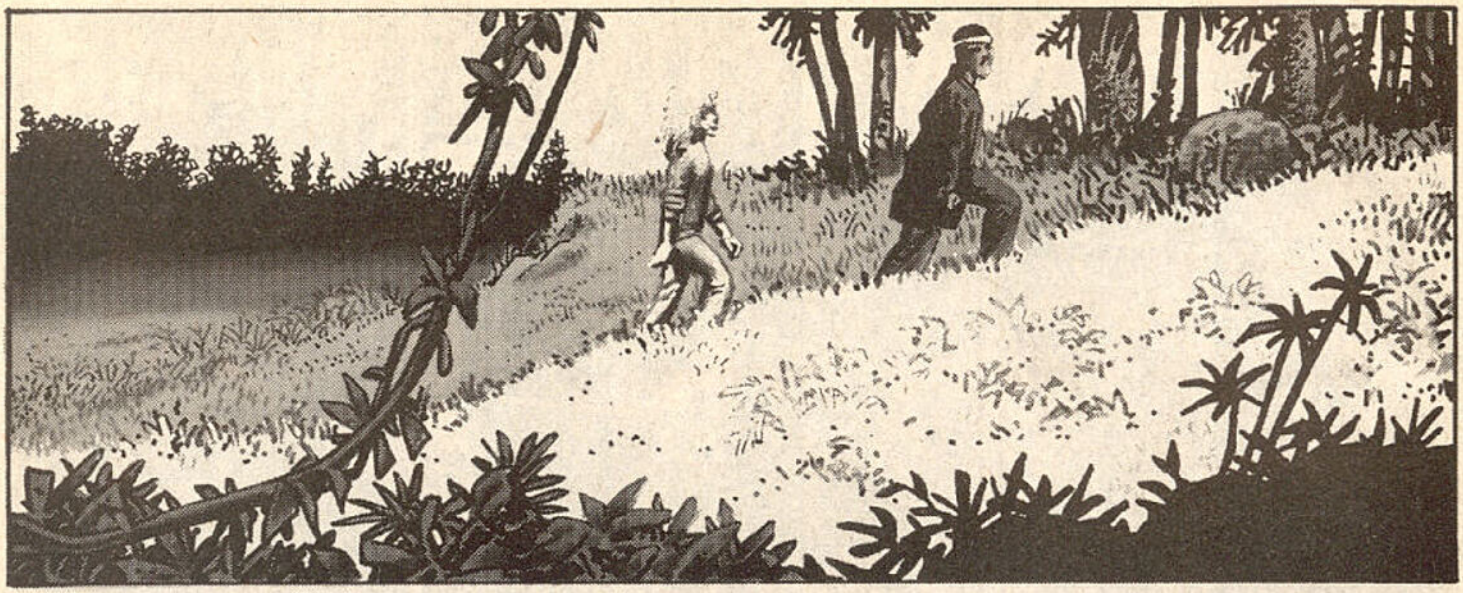
...ALMOST THERE...
KA-ROOOOM!
RRUUNK
SNORT!
THEY'RE STAMPEDING!
RUMMBLE
HOLD STILL, I'VE GOT TO GET THESE CUFFS OFF!
NO, NOT THAT WAY!
DARLENE!
THUMP
EEEEEEEEEE!

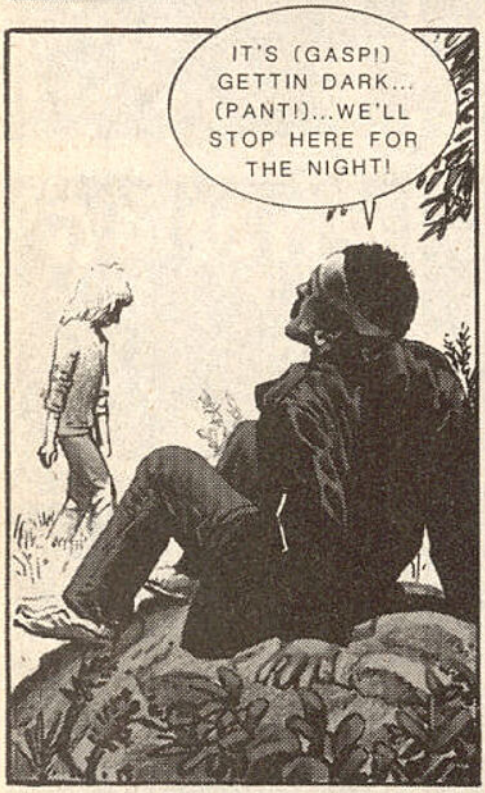
KRAKA BLAAMM!
RIP!
DARLENE! (COUGH)
UH!
WHUP
THUMP THUMP THUMP THUM
THUMP THUMP THU
THUMP THUMP THU

BBOOOOMMMM!
DARLENE!
GRAB MY ARM!
THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP

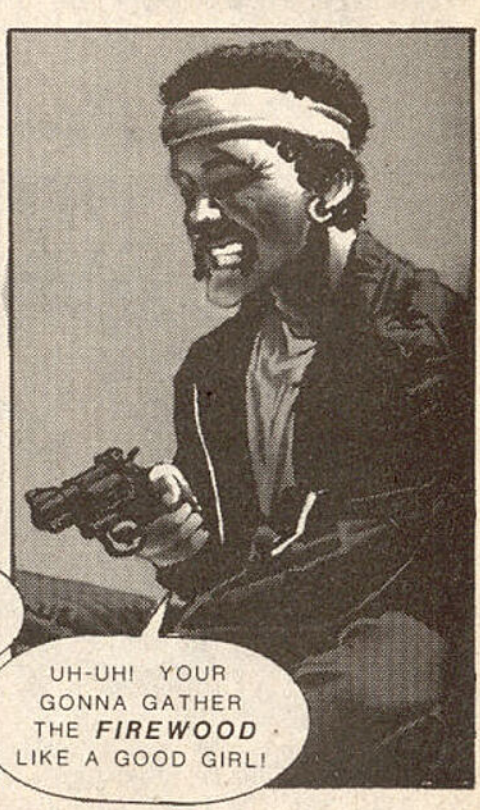
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? (COUGH!)
(COUGH-COUGH!) I CAN'T (COUGH!) HEAR YOU!!
ARE-YOU-HURT?
NO! BUT I GOTTA QUESTION--
--WHAT DO WE DO WHEN HE STOPS?
HOLD ON TIGHT! I'M GOING TO TRY TO GRAB THAT TREE!
YOU'RE CRAZY!
YOU KEEP SAYING THAT!
OH MY GOD!
IT'S A CLIFF!
RIP, IT'S A CLIFF!!!!


RIINNG
RIINNG
RIINGG
RIINNG
RIINNG
RIINNG
SPLUK!
RIINNG
SQUEEK!
RIINGG
COLONEL NELSON, MR. ROPER...YOU SAID TO CALL IF I HAD ANYTHING INTERESTING...



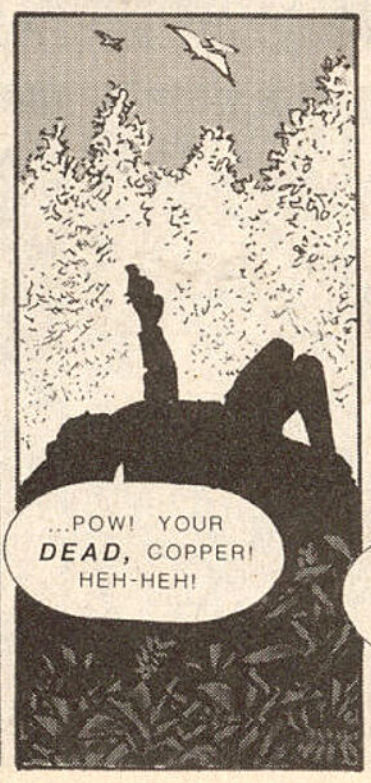

IT'S (GASP!) GETTIN DARK... (PANT!)...WE'LL STOP HERE FOR THE NIGHT!

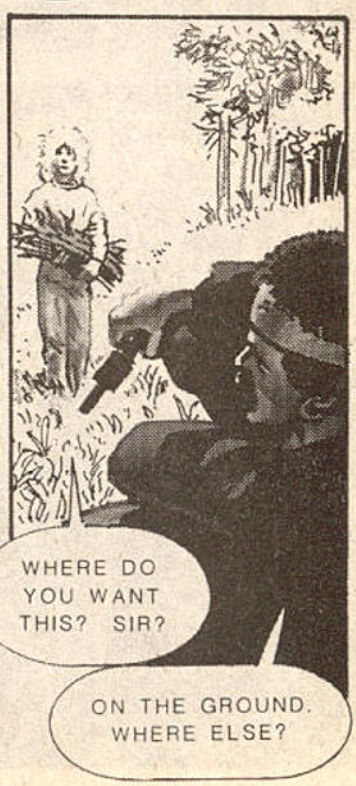
WHADDAYA THINK *YOUR* DOIN?
...(PANT!) ...RESTING?


UH-UH! YOUR GONNA GATHER THE *FIREWOOD* LIKE A GOOD GIRL!

...OF COURSE...

--'OF COURSE,' *SIR!*
...SIR.


...POW! YOUR *DEAD,* COPPER! HEH-HEH!

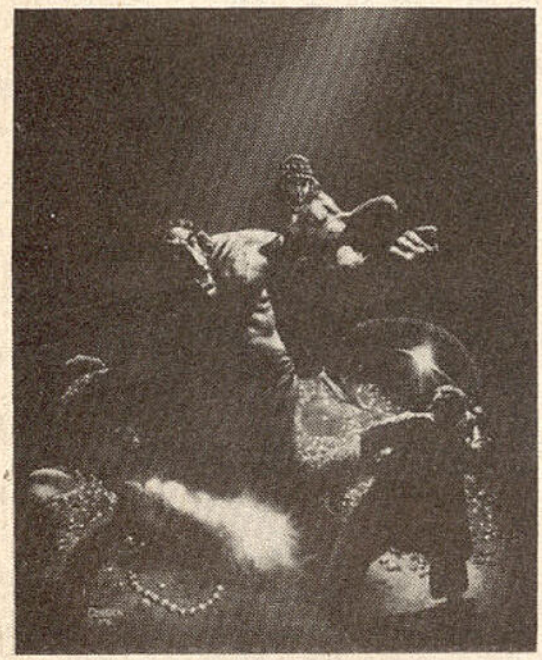

WHERE DO YOU WANT THIS? SIR?
ON THE GROUND. WHERE ELSE?

YOU LOOK KINDA HOT! WHY DONCHA TAKE OFF THAT SWEATER?
I'M FINE, THANK YOU.
I SAID, TAKE IT OFF!
CAN'T THIS WAIT? I'M TIRED.
NICE.
NOW THE SLACKS.
I NEED A BATH. I'M HUNGRY...
THE SLACKS!
GOOD. NOW THE BRA.
DO IT!

...HEY
...HEY!
AN EARTHQUAKE!
YAGGGHHH!
BAM
BAM
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF!
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
YOU CAN COME OUT NOW...IT'S GONE.
THE ACTION CONTINUES! DON'T MISS RIP IN TIME NUMBER 3!!

RICHARD CORBEN

ART PRINTS



ARABIAN NIGHTS IS PRINTED FROM AN ORIGINAL ACRYLIC AND OIL PAINTING 30" X 40" IN SIZE. THE ART WAS DONE AS A COVER FOR ***NEW TALES OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS***, PUBLISHED BY HEAVY METAL IN 1978. DEPICTED IS SINDBAD AND SOME OF HIS FRIENDS.

MATTED 8" X 10" PHOTOGRAPHIC ART PRINT, LIMITED EDITION OF 200, SIGNED AND NUMBERED BY CORBEN.

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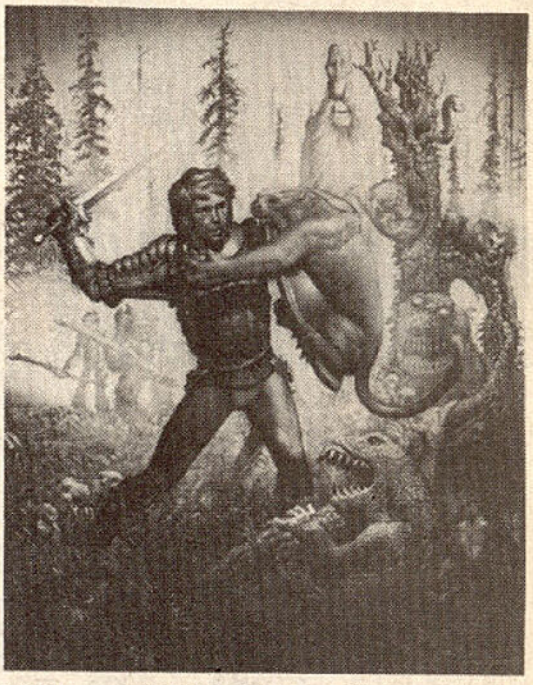

FOREST OF DOOM IS ANOTHER COVER FOR A ROLE PLAYING GAME BOOK OF THE SAME NAME. THE PAINTING WAS REWORKED SLIGHTLY ESPECIALLY FOR THIS ART EDITION.

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WHERE BUFFALO ROAM DEPICTS THOSE MASSIVE HULKING BEASTS THAT USED TO BLANKET THE LANDSCAPE WITH THEIR NUMBERS. I FOUND A SMALL HERD OF ABOUT A DOZEN AT A NOT TOO DISTANT PARK. IT WAS SPRING WHEN I VISITED THEM AND THERE WAS A NEW CALF ADDITION. I WAS SO PLEASED, THAT I USED THE CALF TWICE IN THE PICTURE.

UNMATTED 10" X 15" ART PRINT PRODUCED BY OFFSET LITHOGRAPHY, LIMITED EDITION OF 500, SIGNED AND NUMBERED BY CORBEN.

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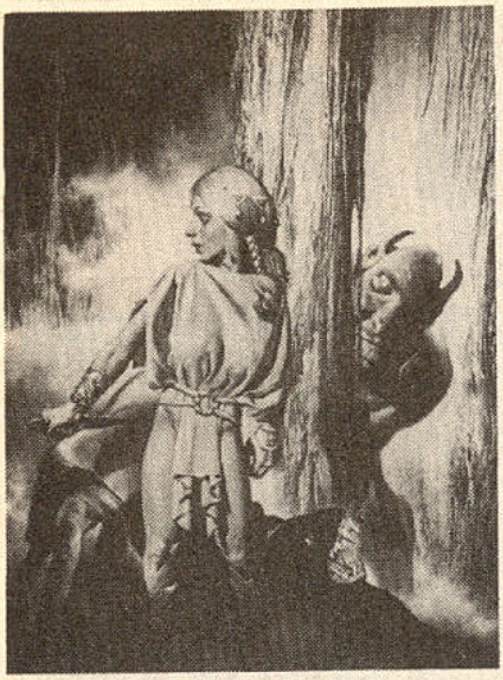
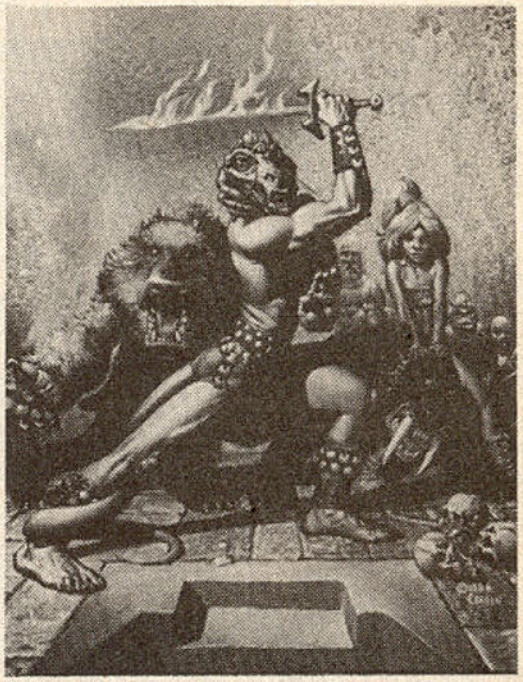
MORE ART PRINTS...



WOOD DEMON WAS MEANT TO BE A COVER BUT IT MET RESISTANCE FROM EDITORS OF LITTLE IMAGINATION WHO THOUGHT THE GIRL'S FIGURE WAS WRONG. THEY DIDN'T REALIZE SHE IS AN ELF WITH A DIFFERENT HEAD TO BODY PROPORTION THAN THAT OF A PERSON OF NORMAL SIZE. I WAS ALSO SEARCHING FOR AN INTERESTING TEXTURE FOR THE TREE AND BACKGROUND WHICH WAS ACHIEVED BY LETTING A WELL THINNED OIL WASH FLOW OVER THE VARNISHED BOARD.

MATTED 8" X 10" PHOTOGRAPHIC ART PRINT, LIMITED EDITION OF 200, SIGNED AND NUMBERED BY CORBEN.
$ 12.00



THE LIZARD KING RULES HIS ISLAND KINGDOM BUT IS CONTROLLED BY THE PARASITIC INSECT ON HIS HEAD. THE ART WAS FIRST USED AS A COVER FOR THE ROLE PLAYING GAME BOOK WITH THE SAME NAME.

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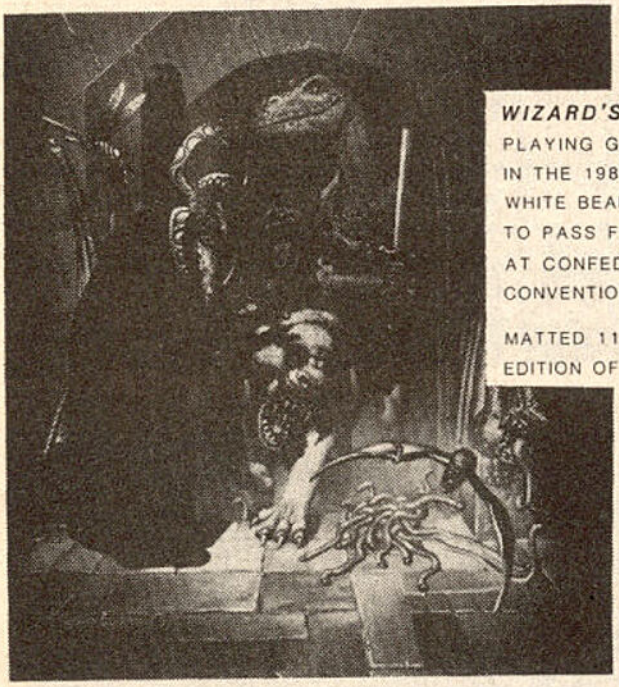
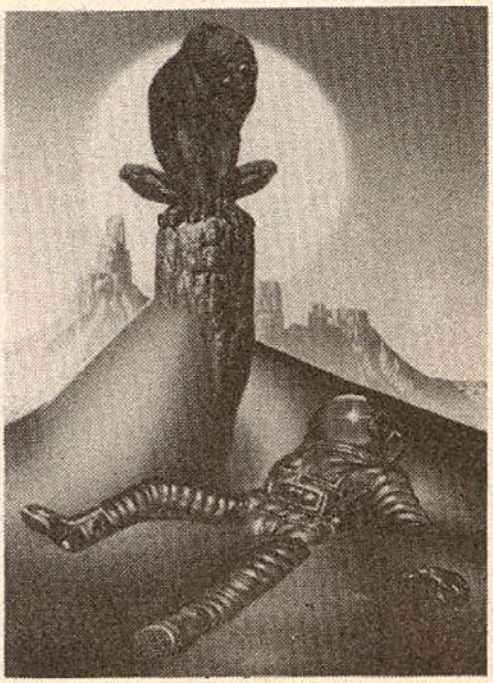


WIZARD'S CLOSET IS THE COVER FOR A ROLE PLAYING GAME BOOK. IT ALSO REPRESENTED DECEMBER IN THE 1986 CORBEN CALENDER. THE WIZARD WITH HIS WHITE BEARD AND RED ROBE, LOOKS LIKE HE'S TRYING TO PASS FOR SANTA CLAUS. THE ORIGINAL WAS SOLD AT CONFEDERATION, THE 1986 WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION.

MATTED 11" X 14" PHOTOGRAPHIC ART PRINT, LIMITED EDITION OF 200 SIGNED AND NUMBERED BY CORBEN.
$ 15.00



HIS MASTER'S VOICE WAS ORIGINALLY DONE FOR ***ANOMALY*** , A SCIENCE FICTION AND COMIC ORIENTED MAGAZINE PUBLISHED IN 1972. THE TITLE , ***HIS MASTER'S VOICE*** WAS GIVEN TO IT BY ITS OWNER, JAN STRNAD. HE SAW AN AMUSING RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN IT AND A FAMILIAR SYMBOL. OF COURSE, ANY SIMILARITY IS REMOTE AND UNINTENDED.

MATTED 8" X 10" PHOTOGRAPHIC ART PRINT, NON LIMITED EDITION, EACH SIGNED BY CORBEN. $ 12.00

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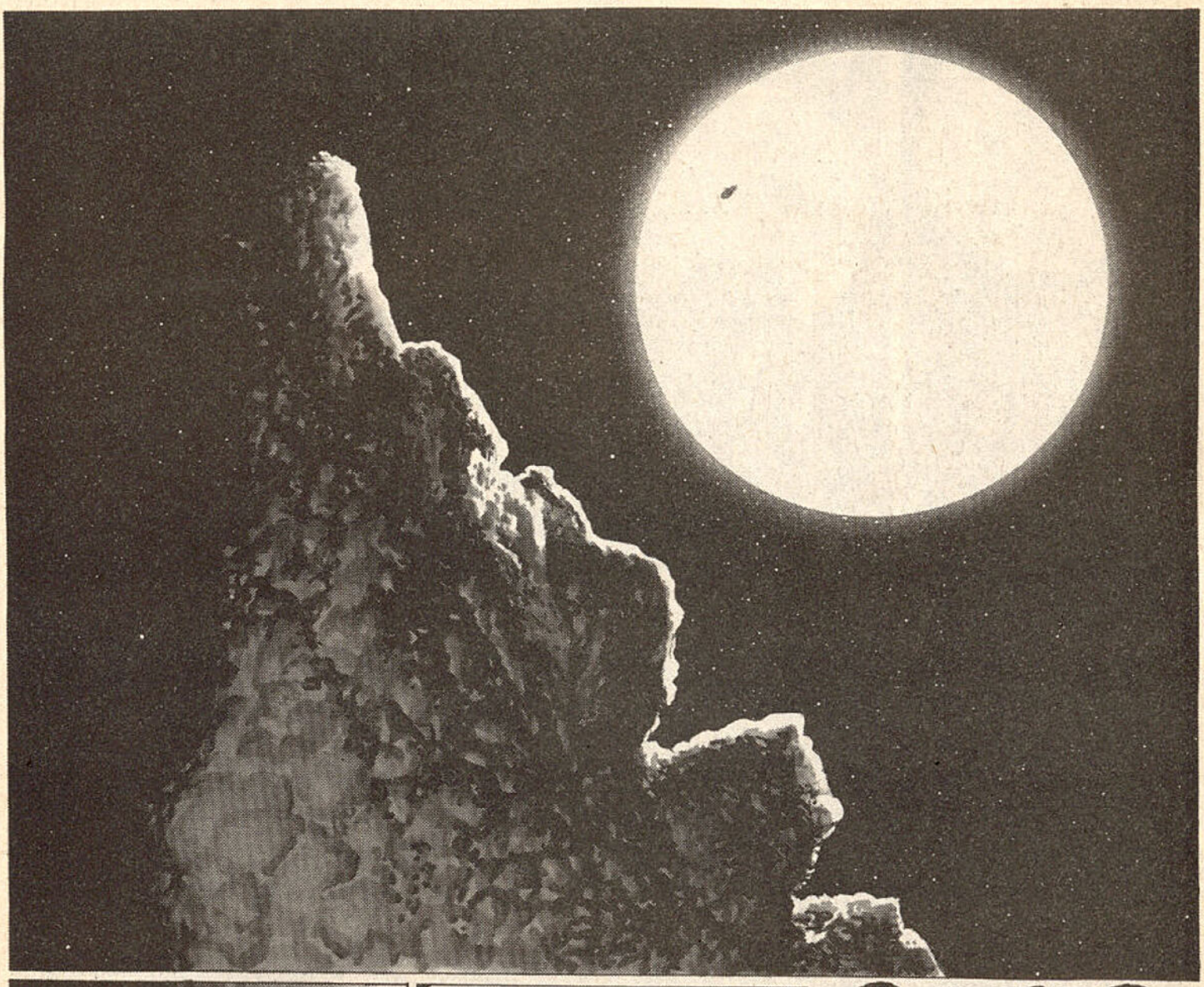

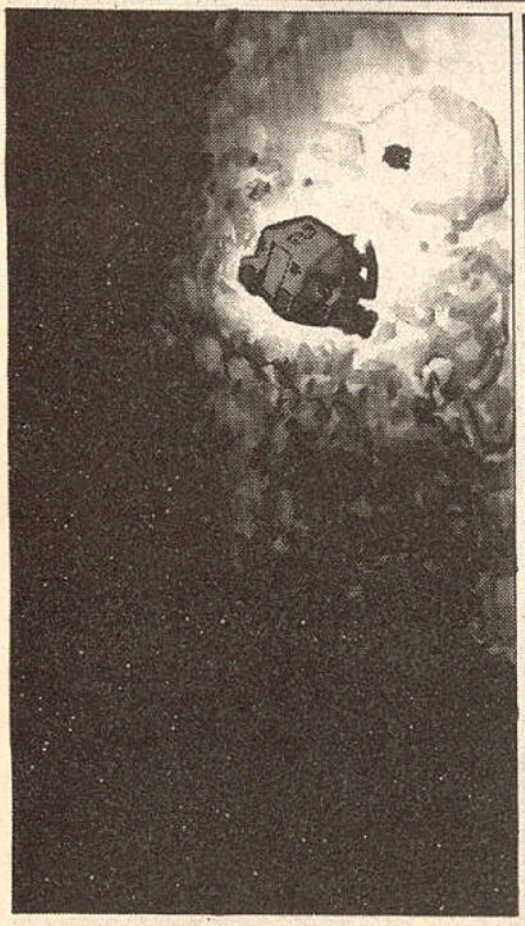

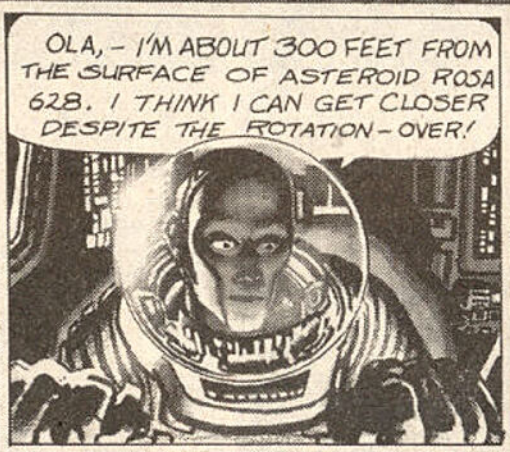

GOING HOME

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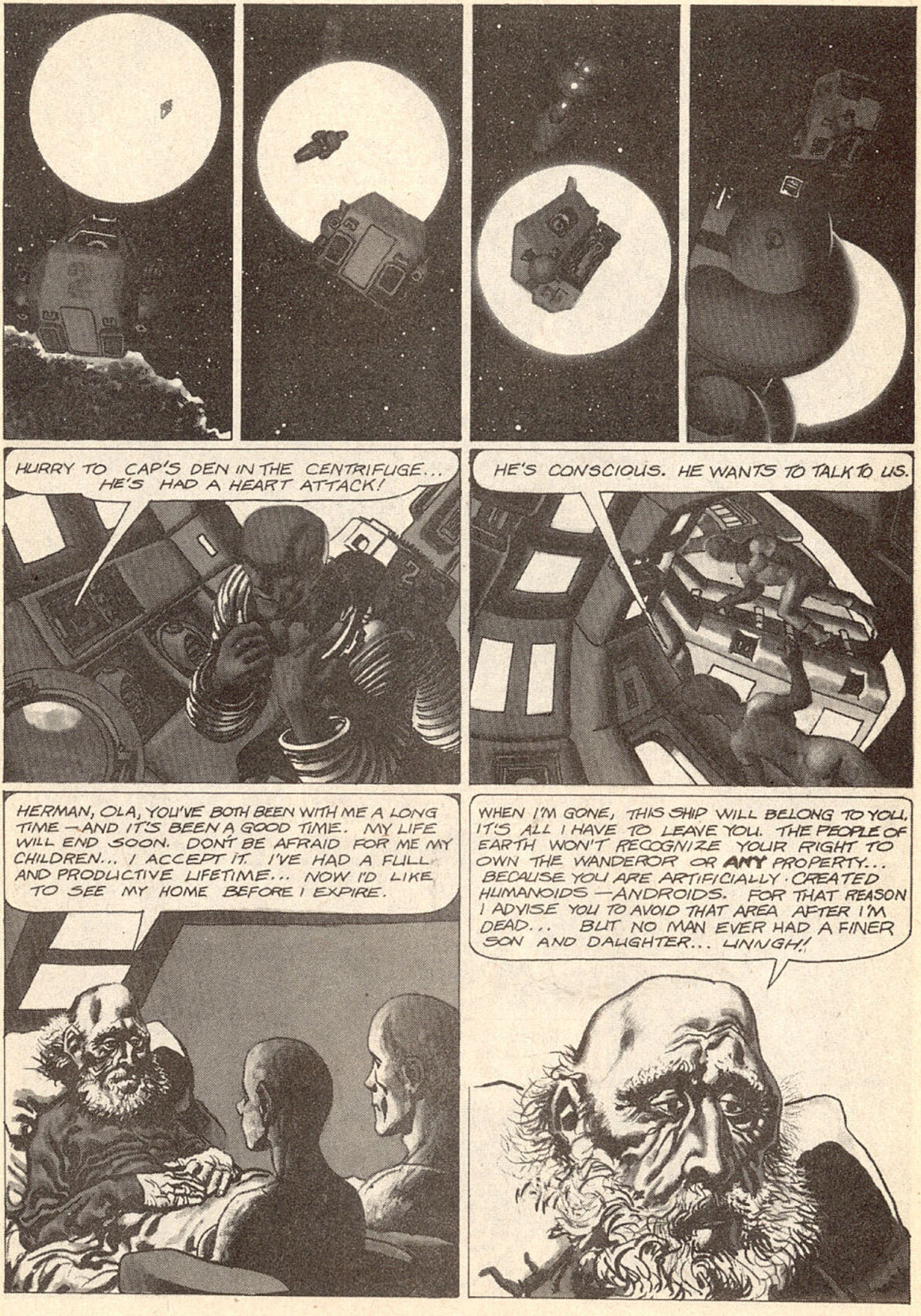
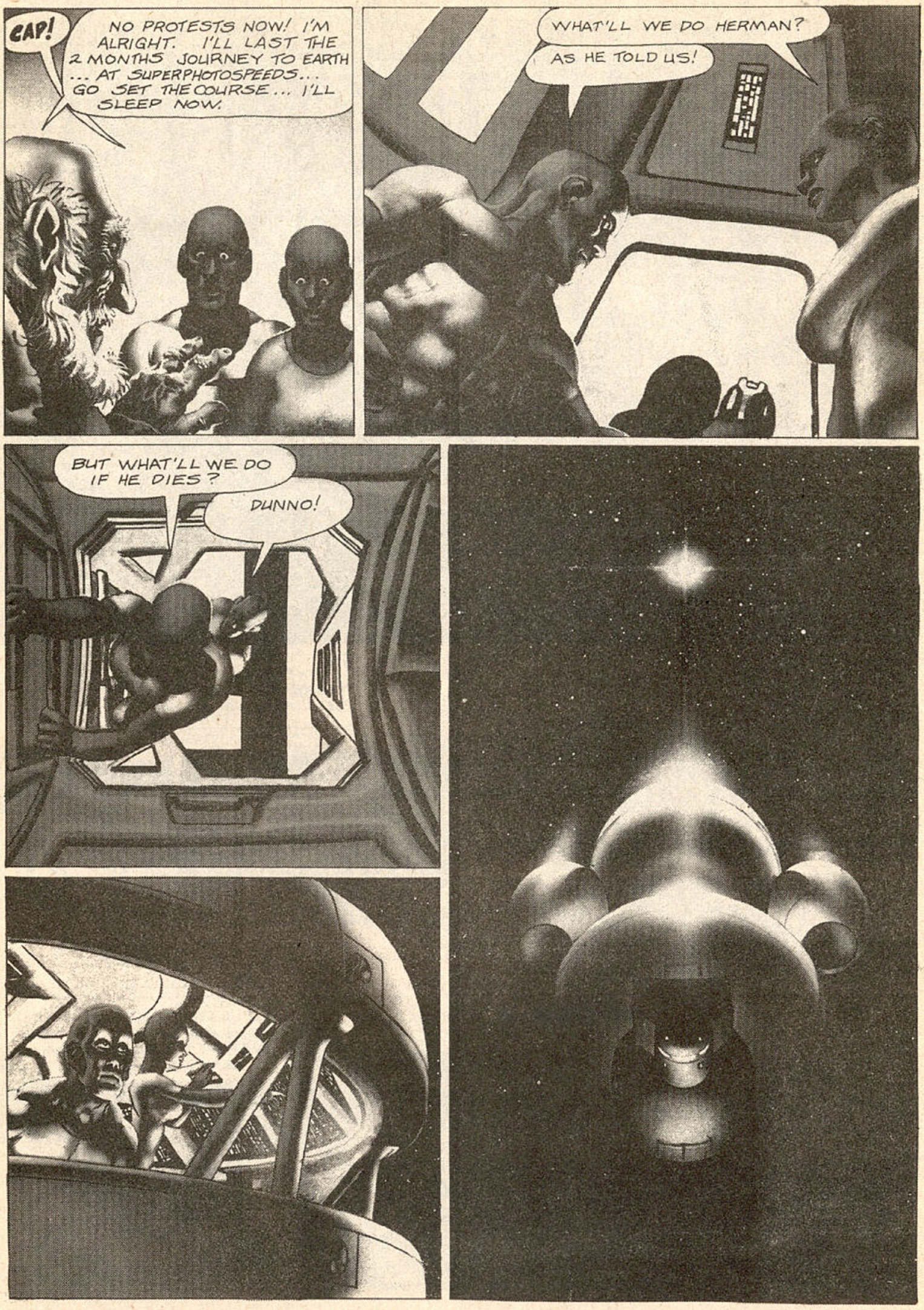
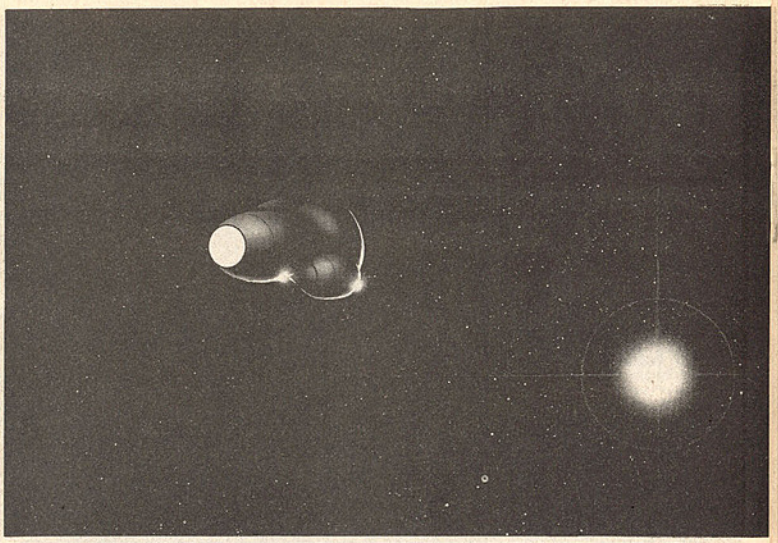
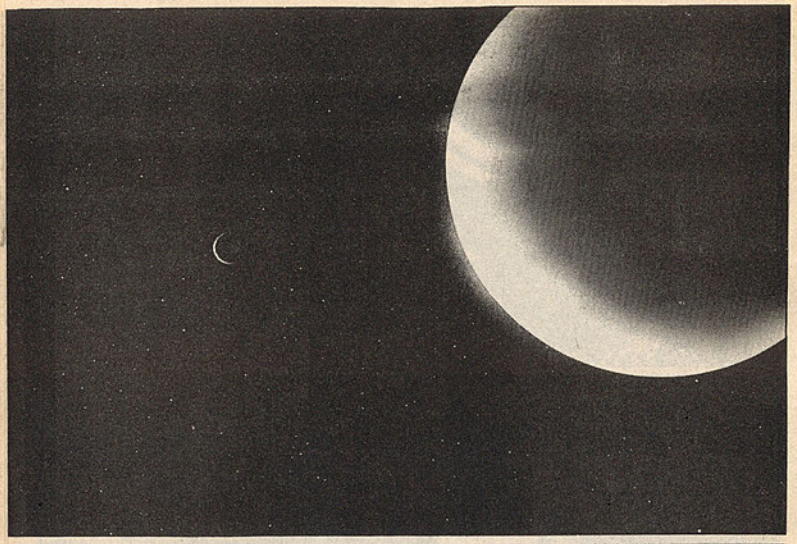

HURRY TO CAP'S DEN IN THE CENTRIFUGE... HE'S HAD A HEART ATTACK!
HE'S CONSCIOUS. HE WANTS TO TALK TO US.
HERMAN, OLA, YOU'VE BOTH BEEN WITH ME A LONG TIME — AND IT'S BEEN A GOOD TIME. MY LIFE WILL END SOON. DON'T BE AFRAID FOR ME MY CHILDREN... I ACCEPT IT. I'VE HAD A FULL AND PRODUCTIVE LIFETIME... NOW I'D LIKE TO SEE MY HOME BEFORE I EXPIRE.
WHEN I'M GONE, THIS SHIP WILL BELONG TO YOU. IT'S ALL I HAVE TO LEAVE YOU. THE PEOPLE OF EARTH WON'T RECOGNIZE YOUR RIGHT TO OWN THE WANDEROR OR ANY PROPERTY... BECAUSE YOU ARE ARTIFICIALLY-CREATED HUMANOIDS — ANDROIDS. FOR THAT REASON I ADVISE YOU TO AVOID THAT AREA AFTER I'M DEAD... BUT NO MAN EVER HAD A FINER SON AND DAUGHTER... UNNGH!

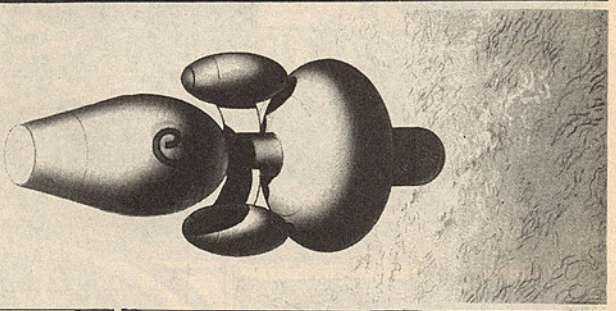

CAP!
NO PROTESTS NOW! I'M ALRIGHT. I'LL LAST THE 2 MONTHS JOURNEY TO EARTH ... AT SUPERPHOTOSPEEDS... GO SET THE COURSE... I'LL SLEEP NOW.
WHAT'LL WE DO HERMAN?
AS HE TOLD US!
BUT WHAT'LL WE DO IF HE DIES?
DUNNO!



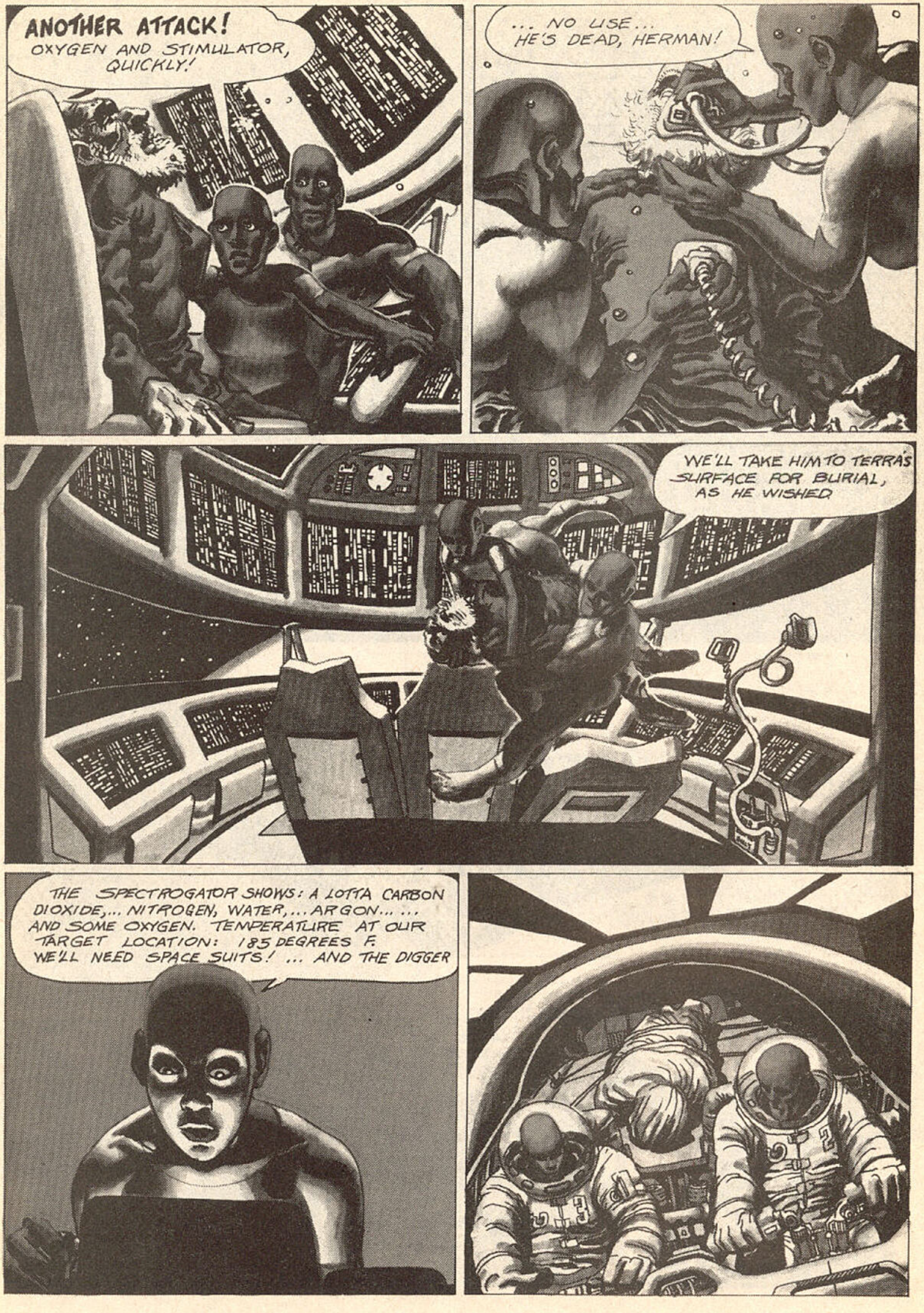


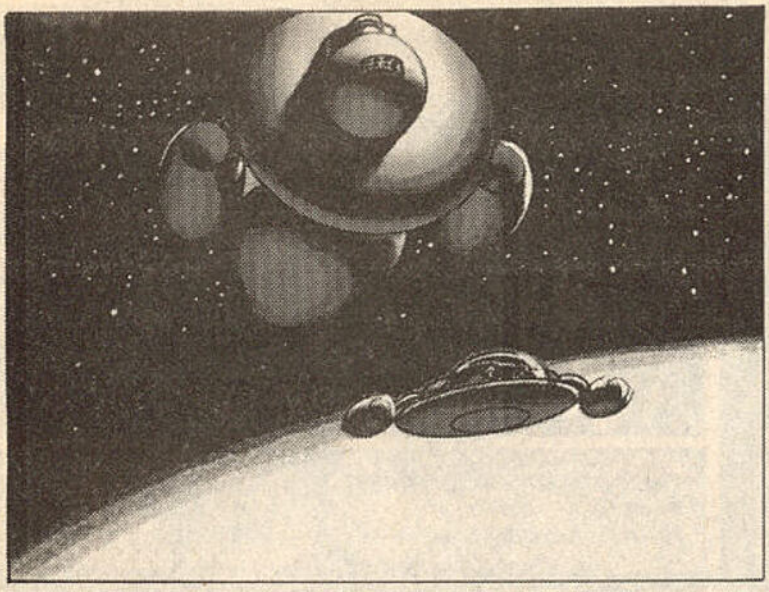
AAAH! WHATTA SITE! I KNEW I'D MAKE IT!
YES CAP! THERE ARE MANY VOYAGES YET FOR US TO MAKE.

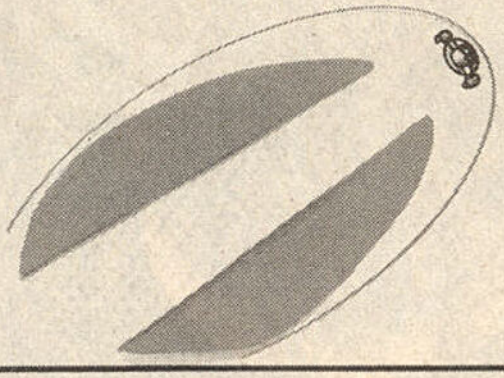
HEH, HEH! YES HERMAN, MANY VOYAGES, BUT YOU AND OLA WILL MAKE THEM.
CAP, WILL WE SEE ANY TERRAN SHIPS?
I.., I DON'T KNOW. IT'S BEEN SO LONG... THINGS WEREN'T TOO STABLE WHEN WE LEFT.

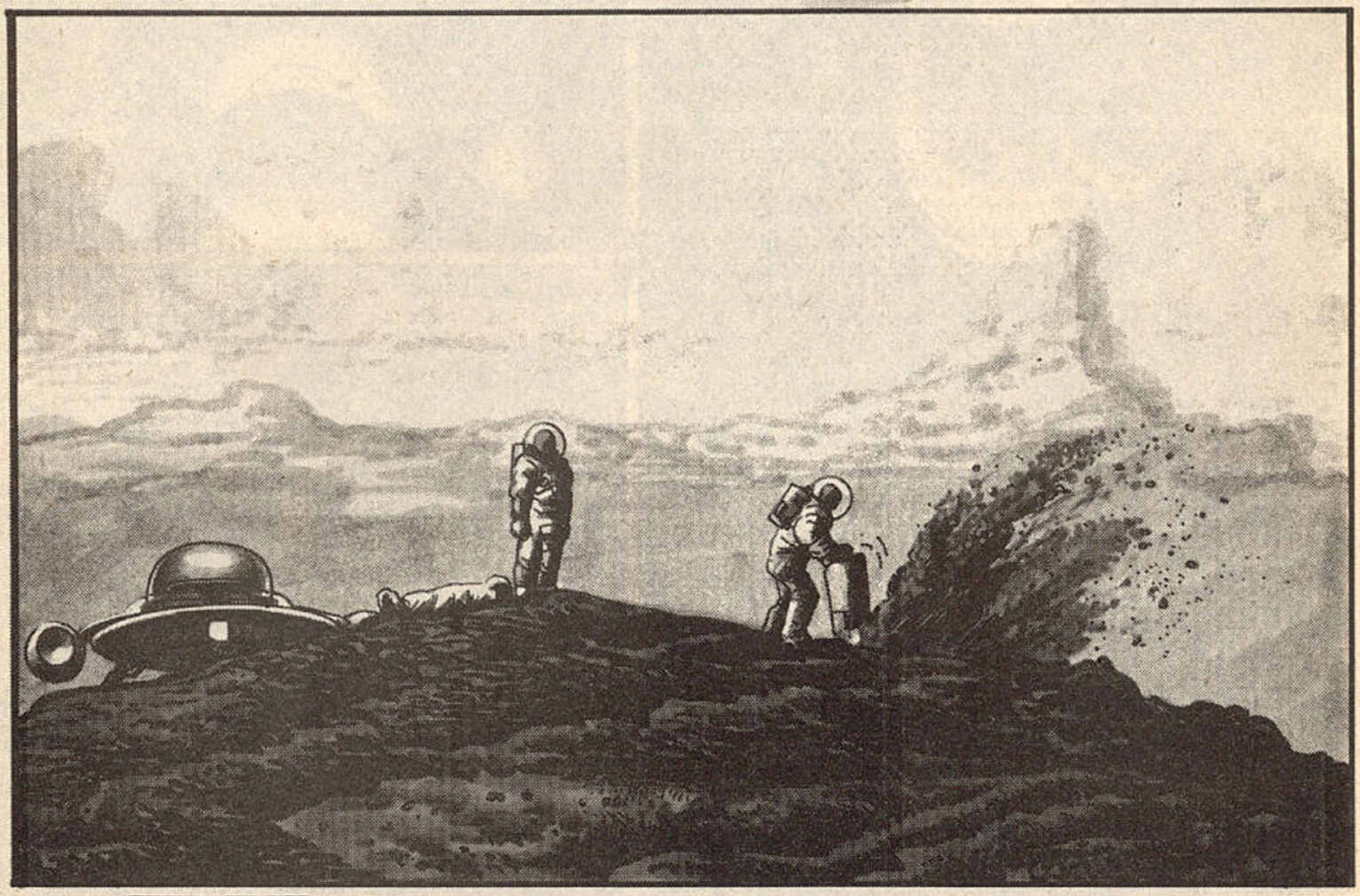


IT LOOKS SO PEACEFUL FROM HERE!
... THAT'S ODD. THE CLOUD COVER SEEMS MORE EXTENSIVE THAN I RECALL. ... UNGH!
OOH! GOD!

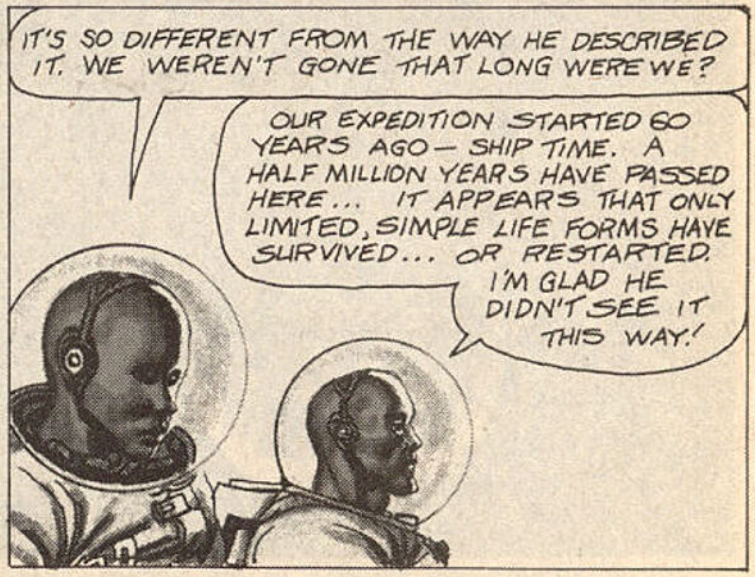

ANOTHER ATTACK!
OXYGEN AND STIMULATOR, QUICKLY!
... NO USE... HE'S DEAD, HERMAN!
WE'LL TAKE HIM TO TERRA'S SURFACE FOR BURIAL, AS HE WISHED
THE SPECTROGATOR SHOWS: A LOTTA CARBON DIOXIDE,... NITROGEN, WATER,... ARGON... ... AND SOME OXYGEN. TEMPERATURE AT OUR TARGET LOCATION: 185 DEGREES F. WE'LL NEED SPACE SUITS! ... AND THE DIGGER

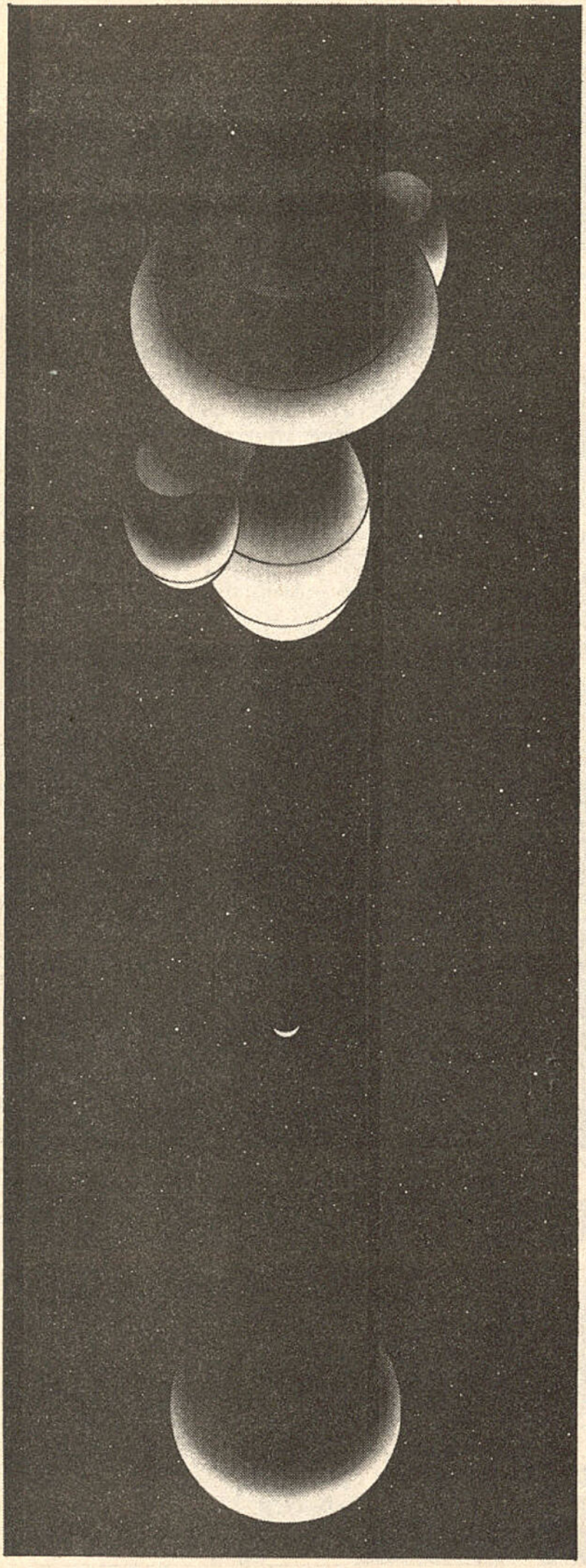


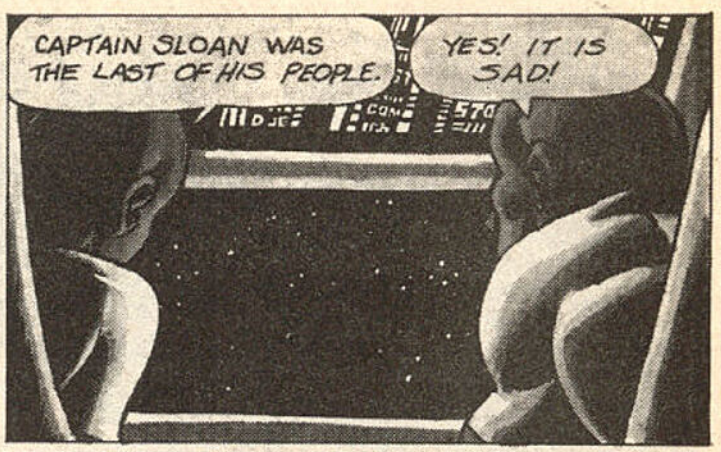


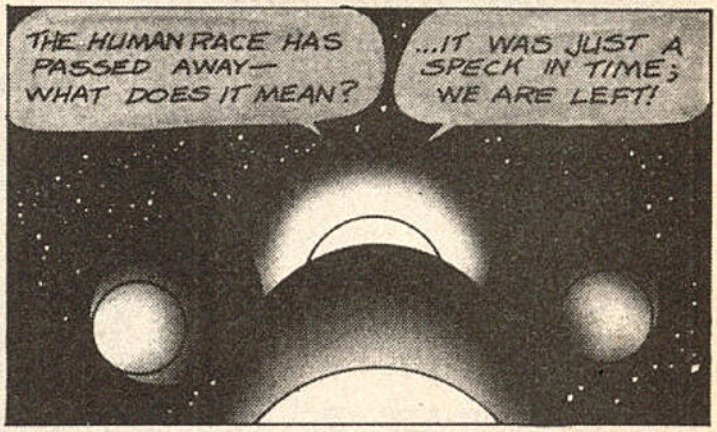


GOODBYE CAP!

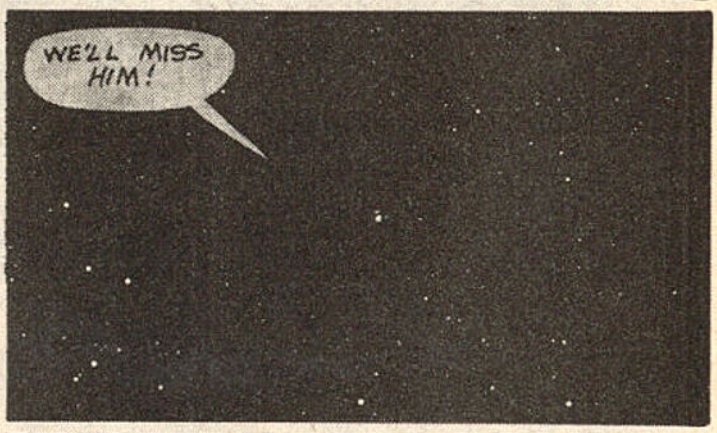

IT'S SO DIFFERENT FROM THE WAY HE DESCRIBED IT. WE WEREN'T GONE THAT LONG WERE WE?
OUR EXPEDITION STARTED 60 YEARS AGO— SHIP TIME. A HALF MILLION YEARS HAVE PASSED HERE... IT APPEARS THAT ONLY LIMITED, SIMPLE LIFE FORMS HAVE SURVIVED... OR RESTARTED.
I'M GLAD HE DIDN'T SEE IT THIS WAY.

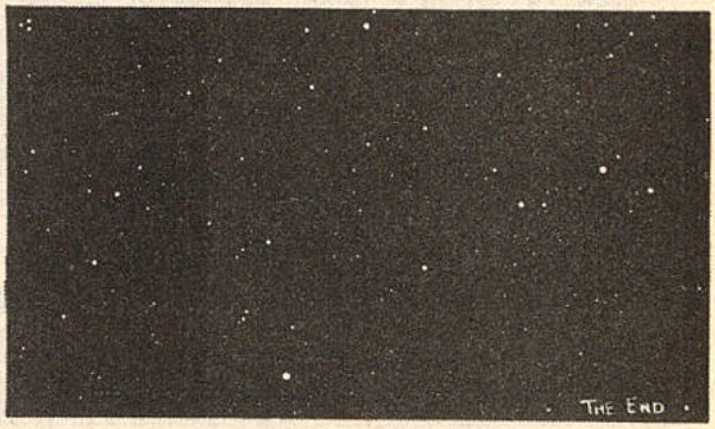



CAPTAIN SLOAN WAS THE LAST OF HIS PEOPLE.
YES! IT IS SAD!


THE HUMAN RACE HAS PASSED AWAY— WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
...IT WAS JUST A SPECK IN TIME; WE ARE LEFT!

WE'RE SO SMALL... WHAT WILL WE DO?
WE'LL DO AS CAP TAUGHT US. IT WILL BE GOOD;... WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!


WE'LL MISS HIM!

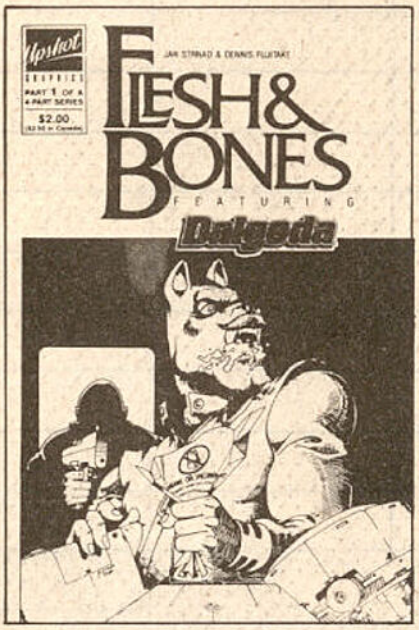

THE END

It's Time

by Jan Strnad

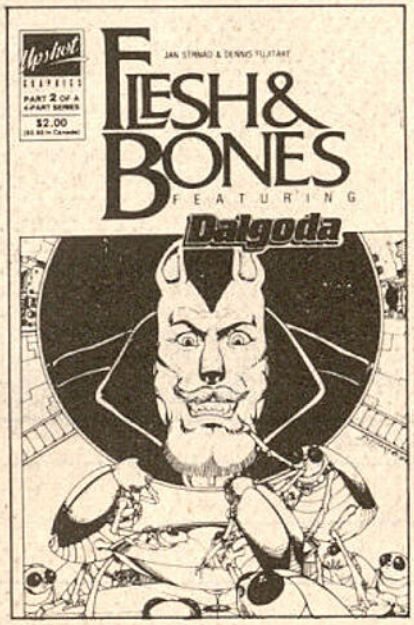
Yep, you've dallied long enough. It's time for *you* to start picking up "one of the best titles around" (according to Martin Crookall of *Fantasy Advertiser*).

Dal's back in his own mini-series in the first offering from the new *Upshot Graphics* division of *Fantagraphics Books!* Here's what's in store for Dal fans, old and new, in the four-part series *Flesh & Bones*:



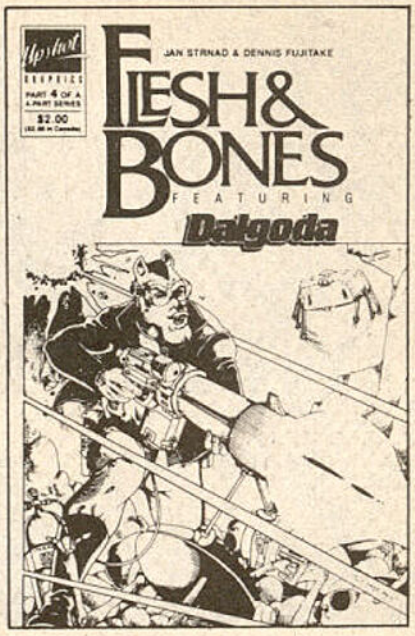
Book One: The humans under Dal's command are revolting, and none of them is more revolting than *Colonel Kenneth Moxley*, leading the people in mutiny! Has Dal cracked under the strain?

Book Two: Is it just sub-space psychosis, or is Navigator Stark really seeing angels? Dal's not waiting to find out—he's out to kick tail on the planet of the bubble-people. Gunner's new sub-space torpedos are put to the test!



Book Three: Dal's on the trail of his lost people and Stark's under the sway of her "angel"—or is it something more sinister? Meanwhile the Nimp are closing in and the fur is about to fly!

Book Four: Dal descends into the Demmeon Pit, the Nimp attack in force, the Canidans are caught in the thick of it, and now the whole planet's tearing itself apart! A grand finale to the Saga of Dal!



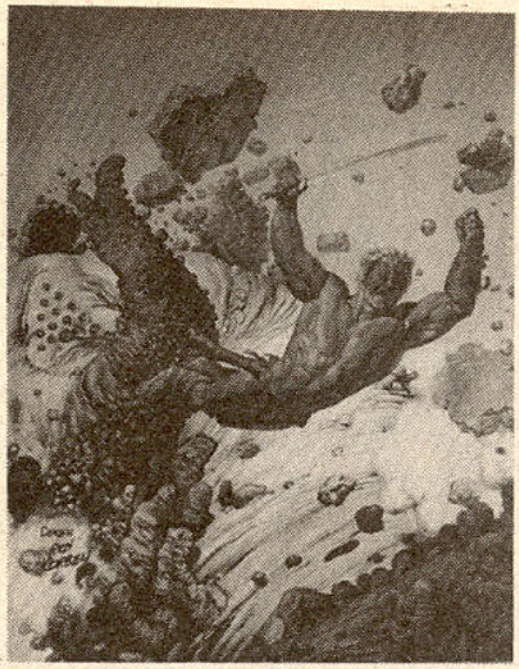
And as if that weren't enough, every issue of *Flesh & Bones* sports a complete chapter of the indelible *BoJeffries Saga* by those two crazy Brits **Alan Moore** and **Steve Parkhouse.** Is a humble rent collector any match for a girl who can "turn a cream egg into a diamond and then eat it anyway?" And doesn't the family werewolf violate the rule against keeping pets?

Dalgoda's gathered critical acclaim from comics professionals from Frank Miller to Howard Chaykin, reviewers from R.A. Jones to Don Thompson, and about 30,000 fans have loved it too! *Fantasy Advertiser* calls it "one of the finest packages going." Don't you think you've waited long enough?

Look for *Flesh & Bones* at your local comics shop or order it from your subscription service. . . or get it straight from Fantagraphics Books!

To Order: Send check or money order for $8.00 for all four issues of *Flesh & Bones* to: *Flesh & Bones Subs*, Fantagraphics Books, 4359 Cornell Road, Agoura CA 91301. All copies are mailed flat in an envelope.

All *Dalgoda* covers © 1986 Jan Strnad and Dennis Fujitake; "BoJeffries Saga" art © 1986 Alan Moore and Steve Parkhouse



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LETTERS CONTINUED...

IN THE STORY. GRATUITOUS SEX WAS SURPRISINGLY LIGHT THIS ISSUE, BUT I SUSPECT SOONER OR LATER THIS STORY WILL GET HOT AND HEAVY. THAT'S OKAY, THOUGH. I DON'T MIND SEX, JUST DO IT WITH CLASS. COL. NELSON'S TONGUEING IN THE ELEVATOR WAS GREAT -- NOT EAGLED-OUT-ON-THE-FLOOR, SEX, JUST ENOUGH TO MAKE HER LECHEROUS FRIEND'S UNDERWEAR A LITTLE STICKY.

DAVE BERKEBILE
BOCA RATON, FL

WITH MY REPUTATION, EVERYONE WILL BE WATCHING ME CLOSELY. WELL, I'M TRYING TO RESTRAIN MYSELF IN THAT AREA. THE SENSITIVE SUBJECTS OF SEX, NUDITY AND LANGUAGE WERE DEBATED AT LENGTH BETWEEN BRUCE AND I AS THIS PROJECT BEGAN.

DEAR FANTAGOR PRESS,

"RIP IN TIME" PROMISES TO BE ANOTHER RIVETING "COJO" PRODUCTION. BRUCE JONES HAS DONE HIS USUAL BANG UP JOB ON THE STORY, COMBINING FAST PACED, NON STOP ACTION WITH GREAT DIALOGUE TO CREATE A REALLY FIRST RATE SCIENCE FICTION THRILLER. HIS CHARACTERIZATIONS ARE SOME OF THE BEST IN COMICS, OR ANY MEDIUM FOR THAT MATTER. IT'S THESE REALISTIC CHARACTERIZATIONS THAT MAKE THE FANTASY BACKDROP SO CONVINCING, AND THEREFORE ALL THE MORE ASTONISHING. THE CELEBRATED "SENSE OF WONDER" IS ENGAGED ONLY WHEN SCIENCE FICTION ELEMENTS ARE BELIEVABLE AND MEET THE REAL WORLD IN SOME WAY.

THE SINGLE FLAW IN THE PLOT WAS THE ARRIVAL OF SID AND RIP JUST WHEN THE "GATE" OPENED FOR THE FIRST TIME. THIS COINCIDENCE WAS A BIT TOO TIDY TO BE CONVINCING. IT WAS AS IF JONES SUDDENLY REALIZED HE WAS RUNNING OUT OF PAGES IN THE FIRST INSTALLMENT, AND SO RUSHED THE STORYLINE, CRAMMING AN IMPLAUSIBLE GETAWAY INTO THE LAST FEW PAGES FOR THE SAKE OF A CLIFF-HANGER ENDING. IN GENERAL, THOUGH, THIS IS A WORTHY ADDITION TO HIS OTHER TIME TRAVEL STORIES, ALL OF WHICH HAVE BEEN FASCINATING, AND I'M EAGER TO SEE WHAT HE'S COOKED UP FOR US WITH THIS LATEST SERIES.

CORBEN'S ART IS FANTASTIC, AS ALWAYS. THE SF HARDWARE, THE DINOSAURS, THE GATE "SPECIAL EFFECTS", AND OF COURSE THE PEOPLE, ALL LOOK AS GOOD AS ANYTHING HE'S DONE. HIS STYLE IS AN INTERESTING BLEND OF CARTOONY EXAGGERATIONS AND AIRBRUSHED REALISM WHICH IS UNIQUE IN COMICS AND FANTASY ART. NEEDLESS TO SAY, CORBEN ALSO KNOWS COMICS STORYTELLING INSIDE OUT.

"RIP IN TIME" STANDS HEAD AND SHOULDERS ABOVE MOST OF THE OTHER CURRENT COMICS. THE WHOLE PACKAGE FEELS VERY MUCH LIKE MODERN SF FILMS, FROM THE REALISM OF THE DIALOGUE AND ART RIGHT DOWN TO THE MOVIE STYLE CREDITS AT THE BEGINNING.

I WAS DISAPPOINTED TO FIND THAT THE COMIC WAS PRINTED ON CHEAP NEWSPRINT EVEN FLIMSIER THAN THE MAINSTREAM COMICS. THE MATERIAL REALLY WARRANTS BETTER TREATMENT. I MEAN, AS LONG AS WE'RE PAYING A DOLLAR FIFTY, WHY NOT GO ALL THE WAY AND GIVE US BETTER PAPER, EVEN IF IT MEANS A SLIGHTLY HIGHER COVER PRICE? AND COULDN'T YOU GET SOME INK THAT STAYS ON THE PAGES?! THIS IS 1986, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD! ANOTHER PROBLEM IS THAT THE TYPE YOU'VE CHOSEN FOR THE LETTERING IS SO FAINT IT TENDS TO FADE OUT IN PLACES. TAKEN TOGETHER THESE SHORTCOMINGS IN THE FORMAT ADD UP TO AN UNFORTUNATE BUNCH OF SHORTCOMINGS IN THE FORMAT.

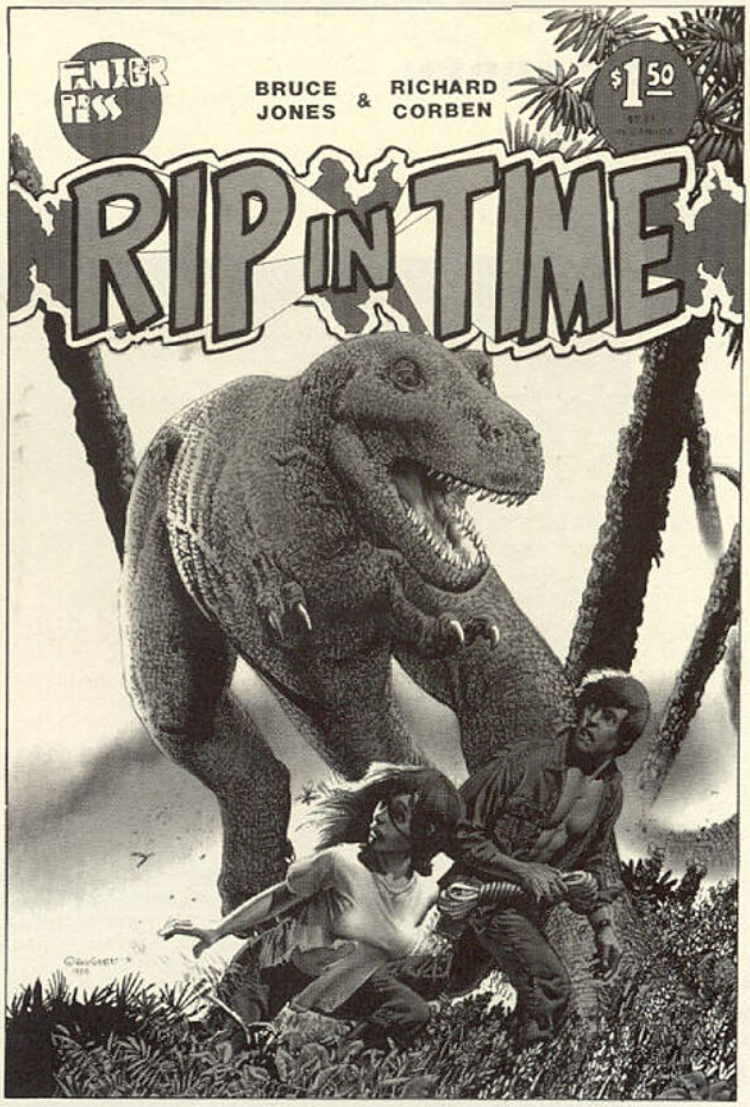
MALCOLM WARREN
BRATTLEBORO, VT

THAT'S ALL FOR THIS ISSUE. WATCH FOR "RIP 3" IN LATE DECEMBER OR EARLY JANUARY.

IN NUMBER 3...

A ***TYRANNOSAURUS*** DROPS IN FOR DINNER WITH ***RIP*** AND ***DARLENE.***
SID AND ***MAGGIE*** GET WET.
COLONEL NELSON TRIES SOME FUNNY BUSINESS BEHIND ***PHILPOT'S*** BACK
AND ***ROPER*** DOES SOME TIME...

ON SALE IN JANUARY!! (AT LEAST!)
A HUNDRED MILLION YEARS AGO...



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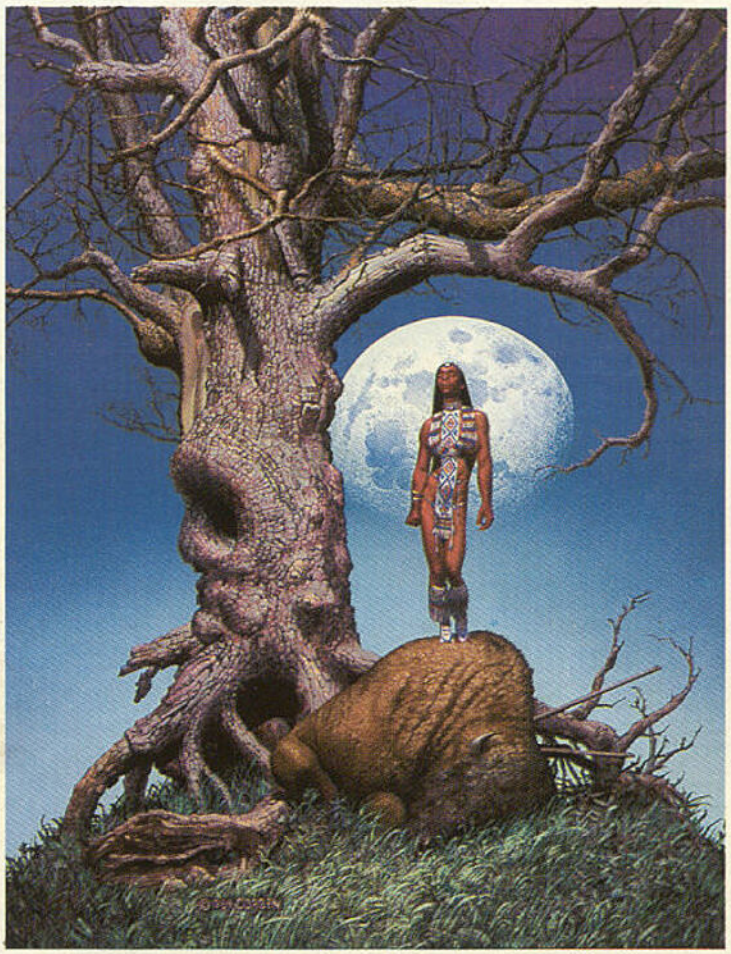

DREAMS OF AN ANCIENT WORLD WAS THE FORERUNNER OF A NEW DIRECTION IN MY ART, WHICH I HOPE WILL APPEAL TO A WIDER AUDIENCE. THE THEME IS STILL DEEPLY ROOTED IN FANTASY THOUGH AND DEPICTS A SCENE FROM A STORY THAT MIGHT BE DESCRIBED AS AN AMERICAN INDIAN VERSION OF ***THE BEAUTY AND THE BEAST***, WHICH I HOPE TO WRITE SOMEDAY. THE FIGURE OF THE INDIAN PRINCESS HAS CAUSED SOME CONFUSION AMONG VIEWERS WHO CAN'T DECIDE IF IT'S A FEMALE OR A MALE. WELL, I TRIED TO PORTRAY A MORE ATHLETIC IDEALISM IN THE FIGURE, AS EXEMPLIFIED BY FEMALE GYMNASTS AND BODYBUILDERS. I DEPEND A LOT ON MY AUDIENCE'S SOPHISTICATION. THE HUGE MOON CREATES A MANDALA-LIKE HALO. AN EARLIER VERSION FIRST APPEARED AS A PORTFOLIO COVER FOR BLACKTHORNE PUBLISHING CO.

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RICHARD CORBEN ART PRINTS

INDIAN EVENING IS A COMPOSITION OF TREES, SKY AND A LONELY FIGURE. IN FEBRUARY OF 1984 I FOUND A BEAUTIFUL, HUGE, DEAD STANDING TREE WHILE HIKING WITH SOME FRIENDS. AT THAT MOMENT I SAW A FINISHED PAINTING IN MY MIND AND I RESOLVED TO RETURN WITH A CAMERA FOR REFERENCE MATERIAL. UNFORTUNATELY THE SECOND VISIT WAS DELAYED BY A SEVERE ICE STORM AND WHEN I DID RETURN THE GIANT HAD FALLEN, A VICTIM OF THE ICE. BUT THERE WAS ANOTHER SMALLER TREE NEARBY, THE GIANT'S YOUNGER BROTHER. I ADJUSTED THE COMPOSITITION AND INCLUDED BOTH TREES, THE LARGE ONE LYING IN THE FOREGROUND.

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